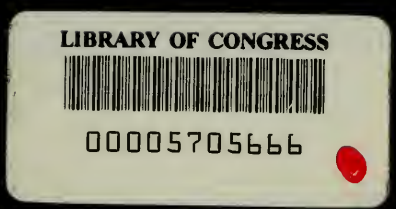
E 233
.B15

Copy 3



THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

View of the Falls of Schuylkill, 5 miles from Philadelphia

C230
.228

THE CAMP BY SCHUYLKILL FALLS.

A PAPER READ BEFORE THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA, JANUARY 11, 1892.

BY

WILLIAM S. BAKER, 1824-1897.

AUTHOR OF THE "ENGRAVED PORTRAITS OF WASHINGTON," "MEDALLIC PORTRAITS OF WASHINGTON," "CHARACTER PORTRAITS OF WASHINGTON," "BIBLIOTHECA WASHINGTONIANA," "ITINERARY OF GENERAL WASHINGTON, 1775-1783," ETC., ETC.

REPRINTED FROM

THE PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE OF HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

1892.

LIBRARY
NOV 19 1892
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

E233
.B15
Copy 3

SEP 13
Copy ---- 1932

THE CAMP BY SCHUYLKILL FALLS.

The movements of the Continental army around Philadelphia in the campaign of 1777, and the efforts of the Commander-in-Chief to preserve the integrity of the city, make this period of our Revolutionary annals extremely interesting, although the picture as presented is somewhat sombre in character; the shadows many and heavy, the lights scattered and few.

As we consider it through the medium of history and tradition, the picture *seems* to be finished, every incident related, every locality set forth; but a more careful examination reveals a neglected corner, a bit of canvas uncovered, a story untold.

Let us, then, fill in this corner, cover the canvas, and tell the story.

In the Itinerary of General Washington for the year 1777 (Penna. Mag., Vol. XIV.), I stated, on the authority of Colonel Pickering, adjutant-general,[1] that the main Continental army encamped the first week of August and for two days in September, before and after the battle of Brandywine, between Germantown and the Schuylkill River, near the Falls of Schuylkill, five miles from Philadelphia; but was not able to designate with any certainty the ground occupied.

A letter from the Commander-in-Chief to Edward Rut-

[1] Timothy Pickering was appointed adjutant-general June 18, 1777, and served until January 30, 1778, when he left the camp at Valley Forge, to enter upon his duties as a member of the Board of War. During his connection with the army, Colonel Pickering kept a journal of events, which is printed in Volume I. of his Life, published at Boston, in 1867. As a record of the movements of the army it is invaluable.

ledge, of South Carolina, dated *Fishkill*, 5 October, 1778 (*Sparks*, VI. 82), which escaped my notice at the time, in which he says, "In the month of August last year [1777], from the house of Mr. Hill near Germantown, where I was then encamped, I wrote you a long letter,"[1] enables me, after having made the necessary examinations, to fix the exact location of this encampment, an historical fact, which, so far as I know, has never been noted.

Henry Hill, at whose house or country-seat this letter was written, was the owner, in 1777, of a large tract of land, partly in Roxborough Township and partly in Penn Township, Philadelphia County,[2] situate and forming part of an elevated plateau of several hundred acres east of the Schuylkill River, bounded on the north by School Lane, on the east by a road dividing Roxborough Township from Germantown Township, known as the Township Line Road, and sloping sharply on the west to the river, or to what may be properly termed its boundary on that side, the Manatawny or Ridge Road; on the south, the plateau gradually fell away to lower land on a line with the Schuylkill Falls.

The Falls, in consequence of the construction in 1821 of the dam at Fairmount, three miles lower down the river, are no longer visible. Their location, however, is marked by a rock just below the Falls village, on which a part of the eastern abutment of the railroad bridge is built; this rock extended about two-thirds of the distance across the river, forming a complete natural dam, a part of it overhanging on the lower side. In high freshets the water flowed over it and made a beautiful cascade; at other times it forced the river into a narrow channel on the western side, through which it ran with great rapidity and much noise, falling some five or six feet in a distance of about one hundred and fifty yards. The backing up of the water from the dam has

[1] This letter is not printed either in Sparks's or Ford's "Writings of George Washington," and as there is no transcript of it in the Washington correspondence in the Department of State, the exact date cannot be furnished.

[2] Now in the Twenty-eighth Ward of the City of Philadelphia.

changed all this, and the *Falls of Schuylkill* are a thing of the past.

Mr. Hill's land, extending southward from School Lane, lay on both sides of Indian Queen Lane (termed in early deeds a road leading from Germantown to Schuylkill Falls, *alias* Roberts Ferry), the house and farm buildings being in Roxborough Township, on the upper side of the lane, a short distance west of the Township Line Road,[1] about one mile from the Falls, and the same distance from Germantown, which at that time consisted of but a single long street or road.

It was therefore about this old Roxborough farm-house, and on this and adjacent land of the plateau, that the main Continental army, commanded by Washington, encamped during the first week in August, and for two days in September, 1777, before, and immediately after, the battle of Brandywine.

Subsequently, in 1780, Mr. Hill erected a more imposing structure on the site of the old farm-house; this is still standing, owned and occupied by the heirs of Cornelius S. Smith, who purchased, in 1840, eighty-five acres of the land, including the mansion. Situated on a slight elevation, well back from the lane, with graceful portico, primeval trees, and ample lawn, it presents a picture of peace and rest not in the least suggestive of the tented field or hideous war.

Upon the occupation of Philadelphia by the British (26th September, 1777), the left wing of their army under General Knyphausen was stationed on these grounds until October 19, and a stone building situate on that part of the Hill estate south of Indian Queen Lane, erected in 1732, was used as a smithery for the cavalry. In recent years the building was several times enlarged, and is still standing; it is well known as having been the country-seat of the late Dr. Horace Evans, son of Griffith Evans, who purchased the property in 1818.

Henry Hill, son of Dr. Richard Hill, was born in 1732 on his father's Maryland plantation. He was educated as a mer-

[1] Now known as Wissahickon Avenue.

chant and settled in Philadelphia, engaging extensively in the Madeira wine trade, his father having removed to that island in 1739, where he established a prosperous business. "Hill's Madeira" was widely known as one of the choicest brands in the Philadelphia market. He was justice of the peace in 1772; member of the Carpenters' Hall conference of the committees of safety, 1776, and of the Constitutional Convention of 1776. He commanded a battalion of Associators in 1776,[1] and in 1780 subscribed five thousand pounds to the Pennsylvania Bank, an institution organized for the purpose of procuring provisions for the use of the Continental army. Mr. Hill was also one of the original subscribers to the Bank of North America and a director from 1781 to 1792. From 1780 to 1784 he was a member of the Assembly, and of the Executive Council from 1785 to 1788.

Henry Hill married a daughter of Reese Meredith, whom he survived. He died of yellow fever, September 15, 1798, leaving no issue. His town house, which he built, was at the corner of Fourth and Union streets. This house is still standing, and in after-years was the residence of Dr. Philip Syng Physick.

The movement of the army to this camping ground, which was reached on Friday, the first day of August,[2] and its purpose is best described by Washington himself in a letter written from the old Roxborough farm-house to his brother, John Augustine Washington, and dated August 5, 1777.

"Since General Howe's remove from the Jerseys [June 30], the troops under my command have been more harassed by marching and countermarching than by any other thing that has happened to them in the course of the cam-

[1] Henry Hill was one of the original members of the "First Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry," organized November 17, 1774, and an honorary member of "The Society of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick," organized in 1771, the parent of the present "Hibernian Society." He was also a member of the "American Philosophical Society," elected January 18, 1771.

[2] "*August* 1st, 1777.—The army arrived at its encamping ground between Germantown and Schuylkill River."—*Pickering's Journal.*

paign. After Gen[l] Howe had embarked his Troops, the presumption that he would operate upon the North River, to form a junction with General Burgoyne was so strong, that I removed from Middle Brook to Morristown, and from Morristown to the Clove (a narrow passage leading through the Highlands), about eighteen miles from the river. Indeed, upon some pretty strong presumptive evidence, I threw two divisions over the North River. In this situation we lay till about the 24th ult., when receiving certain information that the fleet had actually sailed from Sandy Hook (the outer point of New York Harbor) and the concurring sentiment of every one (tho' I acknowledge my doubts of it were strong), that Philadelphia was the object, we countermarched and got to Coryell's Ferry on the Delaware [now New Hope], about thirty-three miles above the city, on the 27th, where I lay till I received information from Congress that the enemy were actually at the Capes of Delaware. This brought us in great haste to this place for the defence of the city.[1] But in less than twenty-four hours after our arrival, we got accounts of the disappearance of the Fleet on the 31st; since which, nothing having been heard of them, we remain here in a very irksome state of suspense; some imagining that they are gone to the Southward, whilst a majority (in whose opinion upon this occasion I concur), are satisfied they are gone to the Eastward. The fatigue, however, and injury, which men must sustain by long marches in such extreme heat, as we have felt for the last five days, must keep us quiet till we hear something of the destination of the Enemy."

[1] Washington left Coryell's Ferry on July 31, in advance of the army, and arrived at Philadelphia about 10 o'clock the same evening, stopping at the City Tavern, Second above Walnut street. On the following day, August 1, he examined the defences of the Delaware, and passed the night at Chester. He returned to the city on the 2d, and remained until the afternoon of the 4th, when he joined the army at the camp by Schuylkill Falls, making his head-quarters at the house of Henry Hill. These quarters were retained until the morning of the 10th, when, after writing a lengthy letter to Congress, relative to the defences of the Delaware, he left for the army, then on its march to the northward.

The army at the camp by Schuylkill Falls, composed of troops from New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, and North Carolina, was the second one raised for the cause of independence. It was the successor of that of 1776, which, enlisted in front of Boston, had fought at Long Island, Harlem Heights and White Plains, at Trenton and at Princeton.

It is thus described by the Marquis de Lafayette, who had just offered his services to Congress:[1] "About eleven thousand men, ill armed and still worse clothed, presented a strange spectacle to the eye of the young Frenchman: their clothes were parti-coloured, and many of them were almost naked; the best clad wore *hunting shirts*, large grey linen coats which were much used in Carolina. As to their military tactics, it will be sufficient to say that for a regiment ranged in order of battle to move forward on the right of the line, it was necessary for the left to make a continued counter march. They were always arranged in two lines, the smallest men in the first line; no other distinction as to height was ever observed. In spite of these disadvantages, the soldiers were fine, and the officers zealous; virtue stood in place of science, and each day added both to experience and discipline."[2]

"Ill armed, still worse clothed," without discipline; it is, unfortunately, too truthful a picture. But they were the soldiers of the Continental army of 1777–78; the army that fought at Brandywine and Germantown; the soldiers whose

[1] The Marquis de Lafayette set sail on a vessel fitted out at his own expense ("La Victoire"), from Passage, a Spanish port, 26 April, 1777, with De Kalb and eleven other officers, and landed 15 June, at Georgetown, South Carolina, whence he proceeded to Charleston. After a journey of more than a month on horseback, he arrived at Philadelphia on the 27th of July. Congress at that time was beset with so many applications from foreign officers in quest of adventure, that Lafayette at first met with a rather cold reception; but, after declaring his wish to serve as a volunteer and at his own expense, he was appointed major-general, July 31. He was invited by Washington to become a member of his military family, and joined the army at the "Neshaminy Camp," on the 20th of August. At this time Lafayette was not quite twenty years of age.

[2] Memoirs and Correspondence of General Lafayette, page 18.

sufferings have made the bleak hills of Valley Forge sacred soil for Americans.

And who were the commanders? let us group *them* for a moment! Greene, of Rhode Island; Knox, of Massachusetts; Stirling and Maxwell, of New Jersey; Wayne and Moylan, of Pennsylvania; Stephen, Muhlenberg, Weedon, and Morgan, of Virginia, and Nash, of North Carolina.

As they stand by the old Roxborough farm-house, how familiar they all seem; their faces are as well known as their deeds, and *they* cannot be forgotten. But another draws near! We see a figure, noble and tall, a face of strength, of sincerity, a face of command. All turn with respect. It is the chief! it is WASHINGTON, second to none.

The records of the encampment present the usual routine of an army at rest.

Divine services were held on the afternoon of Sunday, the 3d; courts-martial sat at Palmer's Tavern, at the Falls, on the 6th, and at Leech's Tavern in Germantown, on the following day; on the 7th, a board of general officers to make inquiry why the pay-abstracts were not made out, and for the consideration of other matters, was convened at the quarters of General Stephen, near the Falls;[1] and on the 8th, returns were made to the Commander-in-Chief of a court-martial held on July 18 and 19, when head-quarters were at Suffern's Tavern, in New York. Some offenders were pardoned, others were punished.

At ten o'clock on the morning of the 8th, the troops of the whole line were reviewed, and in the afternoon, under the belief that the enemy had abandoned all designs against Philadelphia, the army was started back on its march to the Hudson.[2]

[1] General Stephen's quarters were at the house of the Rev. William Smith, D.D., between Indian Queen Lane and the Ridge Road, about two hundred yards from the Falls. Dr. Smith, the first provost of the "College and Academy of the Province of Pennsylvania," afterwards (1791) the "University of Pennsylvania," died in 1803. The house, erected in 1773, is still standing, although materially altered.

[2] "*August* 8th.—The army was reviewed, and in the afternoon marched about nine or ten miles back from Germantown. But it was a

On the evening of the 10th, however, information having been received that a fleet had been seen on the 7th off Sinepuxent Inlet, about sixteen leagues southward of the Capes of Delaware, the troops were halted, and went into camp on the Old York Road near the Neshaminy Creek, about half a mile above the present village of Hartsville, Bucks County, formerly known as the Cross-Roads.[1]

A general order issued the day after the arrival of the army at the Neshaminy, would indicate that the soldiers had been unusually careful in the use of the fences in the vicinity of their late encampment, an uncommon occurrence in the history of armies. It is, however, a matter of record that the weather at the time was extremely hot, a fact which may have had something to do with this unwonted morality. The order is as follows:

"*Cross Roads, Augt.* 11th, 1777.—That few complaints were made for damage done to fences and other property while the troops lay at or near Germantown has given much satisfaction to the well disposed Inhabitants of that Neighborhood, and such peculiar pleasure to the Gen[l] that he thinks it an act of Justice to express his approbation of their conduct in a General Order."

The house occupied by Washington as head-quarters at

hot day; the troops fatigued by being under arms from six o'clock in the morning till one or two in the afternoon; and the march afterwards hurt many of them, especially as some did not arrive at their ground till late in the evening. But the General did not intend they should have moved so far by four or five miles. The Deputy Quartermaster-General miscalculated the distance; and, besides, did not take the route which led most directly to Coryell's Ferry, so that the army marched, this and the following day but one, five or six miles for nothing."—*Pickering's Journal.*

[1] "*August* 8th.—At 4 P.M., we marched from the plains and proceeded thro' Germantown to White Marsh, where we encamped . . *August* 9th.—Early we marched into Upper Dublin township where we encamped. I am nearly sick of marching . . *August* 10th.—At dawn the General beat, when all tents were struck. We passed Wells's tavern, the Crooked Billet [now Hatborough] and reached Cross Roads where we encamped."—*MS. Journal of Captain James McMichael, Pennsylvania Line.*

the "Neshaminy Camp," a substantial stone dwelling, is still standing on the Old York Road near the northeast end of the present bridge over the Little Neshaminy Creek, at the foot of a long and rather steep elevation known as Carr's Hill. At the time of the Revolution it was one of the best-finished houses in the neighborhood.[1]

A letter to Robert Morris, written at this house, is so suggestive of Washington's invariable attention to detail and innate love of accuracy, that it is well worth transcribing:

"*Cross Roads near Neshaminy Bridge, Aug.* 14th, 1777. DEAR SIR: In looking over my private acct. with the Public, I find a credit to it of a blank number of Silver Dollars sent me by you whilst I lay at Trenton about the first of Janʸ—for want of the Sum, I cannot Balᵉ the Acct. and shall thank you for information on this head."

These were days of anxiety and doubt; of weary waiting and vexing delay, yet the Commander-in-Chief, sitting in the house "near Neshaminy Bridge," quietly examines his accounts, discovers the omission, and seeks a solution. The account was balanced, as appears by the following entry: "*January,* 1777. By Cash of Robert Morris in specie per acc . . . £124. 7. 8." The life of Washington reveals many accounts that were balanced; we need not say how *well* they were balanced.

A week later, August 22, news of the brilliant victory at Bennington, on the 16th, the first stroke at Burgoyne, and the precursor of Saratoga, was announced to the army at the "Neshaminy Camp,"[2] and on the same day positive

[1] "Washington's Encampment on the Neshaminy," by William J. Buck.—*Pennsylvania Magazine*, I. 275.

[2] "The Commander-in-Chief has the happiness to inform the army of the signal victory obtained to the northward. A part of General Burgoyne's army, about 1500 in number, were detached towards New Hampshire, and advanced with a design to possess themselves of Bennington. Brigadier-General Starke, of the State of New Hampshire, with about 2000 men, mostly militia, attacked them. Our troops behaved in a very brave and heroic manner. They pushed the enemy from one work to another, thrown up on advantageous ground, and from different posts with spirit and fortitude, until they gained a complete victory over them."—*Orderly Book*, August 22.

information that the British fleet had arrived in Chesapeake Bay was received.

Early on the morning of the 23d, all doubts as to the destination of the enemy being removed, the army was again put in motion down the Old York Road, and encamped for the night in the vicinity of the present Nicetown, Washington making his head-quarters at "Stenton," the homestead of the Logan family.

An interesting account of this visit of the Commander-in-Chief to "Stenton," is given us by Deborah Norris Logan, widow of Dr. George Logan, in a biographical sketch of her husband, written in 1821 (the year of his death), but still remaining in manuscript:

"When the army was passing down in August 1777, to intercept the British armament which was on the coast, and about this time landed at the head of Elk in Maryland, General Washington with his staff (about twenty officers and their servants) stopped at Stenton, then unoccupied by the family, where his guards and an aide-de-camp had arrived before him and where they all took up their quarters for that night. The General arrived about noon, and at three o'clock they dined on a sheep they had bought of the tenant, and killed and prepared immediately. One of the family who was accidentally there, remarked that they were all exceedingly civil and very quiet, and that the General himself appeared extremely grave and thoughtful, and was very silent."

The house at "Stenton," erected by James Logan in 1728, is still standing, but how different in its surroundings! In 1777, the ornament of broad acres, encircled by majestic trees, far from the city. In 1892, abutted by streets, a few straggling old trees, in the city itself. Then, a home! now, a relic of the past!

The following general order was issued at "Stenton," by the Commander-in-Chief:

"*Head-quarters, Stenton, near Germantown, August* 23, 1777. No officer or soldier is to leave the encampment this evening without leave in writing from the Major or Brigadier

under whom he acts, and they are desired not to give such leave unless there is apparent cause for it. The army is to move precisely at four o'clock in the morning, if it should not rain. The Division commanded by General Wayne is to join its proper place in the line, between Lord Stirling's and General Stephen's Divisions, and it is strongly and earnestly enjoined upon the commanding officers of corps, to make all their men who are able to bear arms, except the necessary guards, march in the ranks, for it is so great a reflection when all orders are disobeyed, and to see such a number of street-rollers (for they cannot be called guards) with the wagons, that it is really shocking.

"The army is to march in one column through the city of Philadelphia, going in at and marching down Front Street to Chestnut, and up Chestnut to the Common. A small halt is to be made about a mile this side of the city until the rear is clear up and the line in proper order. . . .

"That the line of march through the city may be as little encumbered as possible, only one ammunition wagon is to attend the field-pieces of each brigade and every artillery park. All the rest of the baggage wagons and spare horses are to file off to the right, to avoid the city entirely, and move on to the bridge at the middle ferry [Market Street] and then halt, but not so far as to impede the march of the troops by preventing their passing them. . .

"The drums and fifes of each brigade are to be collected in the centre of it, and a tune for the quick-step played, but with such moderation that the men may step to it with ease, and without *dancing* along, or totally disregarding the music, as has been too often the case."

On the following day, Sunday, August 24, the army marched through Philadelphia,[1] encamping for the night at

[1] "I saw our army with the commander-in-chief at its head, pass down Front street. It amounted to but about eight or nine thousand men, according to Mr. Marshall; but these, though indifferently dressed, held well burnished arms, and carried them like soldiers, and looked, in short, as if they might have faced an equal number with a reasonable prospect of success."—*Graydon's Memoirs.*

Darby,[1] and arriving at Wilmington on the 26th; the heights of Brandywine were reached on September 9.

The story of Brandywine has often been told, every detail brought together, carefully noted and recorded, there is nothing new; suffice it to say, that the army, unpursued by the enemy, passed the night of September 11 "behind Chester," the Commander-in-Chief making his quarters at the McIlvain house (still standing), a short distance back or north of the village of Ridley, now Leiperville, and east of Crum Creek.

On Friday, the 12th, the day after the battle of Brandywine, the troops marched through Darby, crossed the Schuylkill on the floating bridge, at the Middle Ferry, and returned to the camp by Schuylkill Falls.[2]

On the 13th the following general order was issued from the old Roxborough farm-house: "The General, with peculiar satisfaction, thanks those gallant officers and soldiers who on the 11th inst. bravely fought in their country's cause. If there are any whose conduct reflects dishonor on soldiership and their names not pointed out to him, he must for the present leave them to reflect how much they have injured their country, how unfaithfully they have

[1] "*August* 24th.—The army marched through the city, and was allowed to make a fine appearance, the order of marching being extremely well preserved. We advanced to Derby . . 25th.—The army marched through Chester to Naaman's Creek, the General and family advancing to Wilmington, a pretty town and pleasantly situated."—*Pickering's Journal.*

[2] "*Head Quarters, Chester* Sep^{r} 12, 1777.—The troops are to march in good order through Derby, to the Bridge over the Schuylkill, cross it and proceed up to their former ground, near the falls of Schuylkill and Germantown, and there pitch their tents. Gen^{l} Greene's Division will move last and cover the baggage &c. Gen^{l} Maxwell's light troops will remain at Chester to collect all the stragglers they can and to-morrow follow the army, the Directors of the Hospital will see that all the sick are sent to Philadelphia."—*Orderly Book.*

"*September* 12th.—This day the army marched to the Schuylkill, part crossing and marching to our old camp by Schuylkill Falls . . 13th.—The rest of the army crossed, and the whole collected at the old encampment, vast numbers of stragglers coming in."—*Pickering's Journal.*

proved to their fellow-soldiers; but with this exhortation: that they embrace the first opportunity which may offer to do justice to both and to the profession of a soldier.

"Although the events of that day, from some unfortunate circumstances, were not so favorable as could be wished, the General has the satisfaction of assuring the troops that from every account he has been able to obtain, the enemy's loss vastly exceeded ours, and he has full confidence that in another appeal to Heaven, with the blessing of Providence, which it becomes every officer and soldier to supplicate, we shall prove successful.

"The honorable Congress, in consideration of the gallant behavior of the troops on Thursday last, their fatigue since, and from a full conviction that on every future occasion they will manifest a bravery worthy of the cause they have undertaken to defend, having been pleased to order thirty hogsheads of rum to be distributed among them, in such manner as the Commander-in-Chief shall direct, he orders the Commissary-general of Issues to deliver one gill per day to every officer and soldier while it lasts.

"The order of the Encampment at this place need not be attended to, as our stay here will be short, each Division is to encamp in as compact order as possible to-night."

Henry Knox, Washington's chief of artillery and trusted friend, wrote two letters on September 13, from the camp by Schuylkill Falls: one to General Artemas Ward, President of the Executive Council of Massachusetts, transmitting a brief but very clear account of the battle of Brandywine, and the other to his wife, assuring her of his safety. This we transcribe.

"*Camp near Schuylkill*, 13 Sept., 1777.—My dear girl will be happy to hear of her Harry's safety; for my Lucy, Heaven, who is our guide, has protected him in the day of battle. You will hear with this letter of the most severe action that has been fought this war between our army and the enemy. Our people behaved well, but Heaven frowned on us in a degree. We were obliged to retire after very considerable slaughter of the enemy: they dared not pursue

a single step. If they advance, we shall fight them again before they get possession of Philadelphia; but of this they will be cautious. My corps did me great honor; they behaved like men contending for everything that's valuable."

In a review of the life of Henry Knox, it is difficult to determine which most to admire, his love for his country, or his devotion to his wife Lucy. We *honor* him for one, but we *love* him for the other.

On Sunday, September 14, the army, "having cleaned their arms, and received ammunition to complete forty rounds a man,"[1] marched from the camp by Schuylkill Falls, recrossing the river at Matson's Ford, now Conshohocken; when Washington, "steel proof against despair,"[2] moved towards the enemy again.

The years in their ceaseless course have rolled steadily on, and from the day the soldiers of the Revolution left their beautiful camp, we number more than one hundred, more than a century. Officers and soldiers have gone to their rest; the old Roxborough farm-house has long since disappeared; of the camp, not a vestige remains.

Other armies have encamped, other head-quarters are known, other soldiers have lived, have fought, and have died; the pages of history are filled with their deeds, and the Union was saved. All this will be remembered: it is a memory for all. But it is for us to remember, that the army which fought to establish the Union, the army commanded by Washington, rested for awhile at the camp by Schuylkill Falls.

[1] Pickering's Journal.

[2] Edward J. Phelps.—Oration at Bennington, August 19, 1891.

H 33 . 89 1